## The MAID of \* the FOR PARRISH ILLUSTRATED by D. J. LAVIN CONTRACT A.C. MECLURO & CO., 1715 1

BYNOPSIA

studies ich to the fore. At the foral Harmor's icandonaries Harward meats Rens
PADARIA who proposesses to recognize him,
elizenzal he has no problection of everhaviors seen her before. Hayward volunlevis carry a message for Harmar to
Randonsy, where Hamilton is stationed.
The introvest Indian tribes are ready
for war and are only hold mack by the
jotices of the friendly Wyamhisa to join.
The inter are benaming the telure of
Warpa ice lah, a religious teacher, whom
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inteston is to ansaire the Wrandona that
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Wyardel and a religionary groung the
littless She has been it search of her
fether. She institut that has has seen
Hayward before, but in a British unifacing lits ward refuses her request and
slarry for the more assumptioned by a
sected nearest litrady and a private soldier.
They came on the trib of a war party
and to see any trom the indians take singser in a not on an island. Hayward inda
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Hence sees Hayward from death a worded.

The collar of the cubic Hayward indo
animal and harder a desperate fight. The lodians equipped in called the low road of the
cubic.

CHAPTER XV

CHAPTER XV-Continued.

I saw him now clearly, and he must have not his first fair glimpse of me, for he stared at my face in startled surprise that, for the moment, held from dunch It was like looking at my own reflection in a glass—the eyes, the hair, the nose, the contour of the face, the massive figure, all alike the coun-terpart of my own. I would not have believed, except for the witness of my own eyes that such similarity was pos Even though fortified with sudden unpression that this was the man for whom mademolselle had mistaken me, the actual resemblance was so startling, as to leave me voiceless. We would have passed for each other any where and yet as I stared at him. meeting his eyes fairly, I perceived a difference, faint, clusive, yet notice able enough - bla skin showed marks of dissipation; there was a peculiar in motent anser to his mouth, and he must be older than I by five years. My mind seemed to grip all this in a flush before his value broke the silence

"Odds life, man! and what's this!" toured "Some play seting, or a he coared. Some play setting or a dram? Never before did I know I was been a twin. Who are you?"

The look on his face, as if he half suspected be saw a ghost, made me-

My name is Hayward-Joseph Hay-

the gamped for breath, his eyes fairly protrusting, as he staggered to his feet

rather sujoying his consternation

with grave deliberation. nited States group, and a native of Maryland?

"Well, I be bauged. Say, do you know that's my name also! is thus some shabbs joke?

There was a gleam of anger in his eyes, a threat. I found o I burned on my rifle.

I was better prepared for this meet tng than you," I said, "for I happen to know who you are. It's an odd thing, our resemblence, and the similarity of names, but I was told about you some

Ume ago."
By whom?"

Mademoiselle D'Auvray."

I never met oh, her!" with a muck laugh, "you mean the Wyan det missionars?"

mean the daughter of Captain D'Auveny," I returned with some sternnone. 'The man the Indians call 'Wa-pa fee-tah.' She mistook me for you." And was not very pice about it I

imagine-the little vixen will scarce give one a word," "Fossibly with reason."

She told you su? She might be in better business than advertising my delinquencies among enemies. The her to make her act the fool,"
"We may differ about that. Anyhow

I advise you to hold your tongue. What I am interested in learning now iswhe killed her father?"

He started back, bracing bimself

against the wall. "Her father! D'Auvray? Is he dead

then?" He was not acting; the surprise was real; the expression of his eyes con-

vinced me. "You had no connection with the murder?"

"It Good Lord, not I know noth ing, man-not even how I came to be here. I woke up just now, lying in this corner with my face to the wall, every bone in my body aching. When I final-ly managed to roll over, I got glimpse of you there at the entrance, and sang I don't even feel certain who I am, let alone what I may have been

up to." "But surely you recall something," I inslated.

"Well," puzzled, "not much. See here, I'm willing enough to tell you all I know. Let's sit down; my head spins around like a top,"

#### CHAPTER XVI.

I Hold a Prisoner.

He dropped back against the wall, but much of my old strength had returned, and I remained standing, lean-ing on my rife. The man continued to stare up at me as it half doubting his own eyesight.

"Well," I said at last, growing stred of his silence. "You have my story— or, at least, a good part of it—and now it would seem the proper time for me to hear yours. Once we understand each other we will know better how to proceed."

He pressed his hands against his head in an endeavor to think.

"I was in there, unconscious and

"No, not slone; there was a yellowfaced negro with you-a French mongrel, if I know the breed. He's there yet-dead; and I want to know the story."

"Oh, ay! I begin to get the straight of this at last," and his face bright-ened. "Not that it is altogether clear, but you furnish a clse; perhaps if we put the ends together we may make A French negro, hey! 'T would likely be the Kaskaskia half-breed, a treacherous whiskered dog. But how ever did he come to be here? Ay! I have it! The fellow must have trailed me from the council at Sandusky, suspecting I sought L'Auvray; there was hate between them.

"Then 't is likely he killed the man. No doubt of it, if he really be led. Listen to what I know; in truth it is not much other than rumor; D'Auvray had the follow hashed by Wyandot squaws for some dirty trick, and Pleaud that's his name swore vengeance. Saint Denis! That was a year ago, and Pleaud has ever sine been in his own country. T was the coming of war that brought him back I thought I saw him at Sandusky as ve held easined there, but his presence was nothing to me.

"He had no quarrel with you, then?" 'No: I saw him whipped; he was "No: I saw him whipped; he was the graped for breath, his eyes fairly corrusting, as he staggered to his feet.

"What" Say that egain."

I had full control of myself now, ther chiptying his consternation.

I am Joseph Hayward. I answered to the feet, the other secret. "I is pour weigh crave deliberation." "An eneigh the tuited States army and a na there would turn the trick. You there were the United States army and a na to the constant to th know the game we playour countries at peace, this land formally surrencomes to us to Handlion private to structions to retard settlement, and retail our military posts. Lord knows what the ministry means, what they hope to gain by delay; we are only pawns in the garao being played, yet what England says, we do. Yet how? There is only one weapon left to our hands—the savages. We cannot fight you openly, much as we might prefer, but if we can keep the Indian tribes heatile, we can hold back your settlements to the Oblo, until England can act openly. You know all this?"
"Yes," I acknowledged. "The policy is glear enough."

'And it was easily enough carried out," he went on, "but for the Wyan-dots. We were hand in glove with the tribes, and they hated the Americans. Our emissaries were in all their vitlages, and made the chiefs presents and promises. Raiding parties of roung warriors swept through the forests clear to the Ohio, doing much damage and driving the whites to their forts. But we needed open war, the alliance of all the tribes, and we were blocked in this—the Wyandots refused. I was sent there, and when I failed, Hamilton went himself, but with no better success. You know the reason?"

for fear he might remember how cor victing such a confession was, and fuse to continue. But apparently the man falled to conceive the depravity of his acts.

"The influence of D'Auvrayand that daughter of his. Saint Denis, but I believe she was the worst of the I actually made love to the witch hoping thus to win her over to our side, I might have married her—who knows?" shrugging his shoulders, "but she certainly wouldn't listen to anything else. Lord, the wench was proud as Lucifer; ay! and laughed in my face, and macked me, until even Ham-liton had to grin, when I told him the story. "T was then I made up my mind to win in spite of her."

"To win her, you mean?" "No, no! There was but one way of doing that, and it chances I possess a dislike for indian blood. I mean the Wyandots to our scheme. 'T was Ham-ilton's plan, that I suggest to her a visit to the Wabash tribes, for she ready for any eacrifice to spread her fallh among the red-skins. Ay! and by good luck the scheme worked."

"That then was what took her south?" I asked, deeply interested, "Yes; I fixed up a fine story, and the

priest gave her his blessing. was safe enough; no Indian would dare lay hand on her in evil.

The rest is short enough, but the girl's actions puzzle me. Once were rid of her, the father had to be attended to. 'T was no easy task, for D'Auvray was a chief, and quick to quarrel. 'T is small odds now how the trick was played, but I knew of this cabin, and once here I held him prisoner, while Hamilton used his disappearance as a whip to drive the Wyandots to war."

"He spread the rumor then that D'Auvray was captured or killed by Americans, knowing what had oc-

"Partly that," with a chuckle. "He knew not where the man was, only that I had bim safe."

"And by means of this lie you de-liberately plotted to ravage the frontier with Indian outrage," I exclaimed indignantly,

"Nay, not so fast friend," his eyes hardening with anger. "T was war; we but obeyed the orders that came weapons at hand." use of the from England:

"I care nothing for the excuse. There was no war, and it was murder. Don't call me friend! I am no friend of yours. Though you may be of my own blood, of my own name, the act was murder-foul, treacherous Yes! I wish I had left you to rot there in that hole.

He was on his feet, his face flaming with passion, but I flung forward my rifle.

'Ay! I mean it, Joseph Hayward, if that he your name," I went on, coldly enough now. "And I would say the same to Hamilton if he were Stand where you are, or I will kill you as I would a mad cur. Only a fiend would boast of such an act of treach Now go on, and tell me the rest. I want no lie, but the truth-how did D'Auvray meet his death?"

He stood glaring at me over the rifte barrel, his hands gripping in desire, yet knowing well that any hostile movement meant death.

"Hanged If I'll tell you!"

"Then you die where you are, you dog," and I meant it. "You have said enough already to condemn you. I be-lieve you killed D'Auvray."

"I did not." he burst forth, "I did not even know he was dead. I am not afraid of you, or your threats, but I will tell you what occurred here. I'm ready enough, as you will discover yet, o answer for whitever I do, but I am not solur to bear the blame for the dastard act of another. I was friendly enough with D'Auvray, even if I did seek to trick him in this matter. There was no intent to take his life.

Well then, go on."

satisfly, "sithough there was no vio-lence or threat. The man did not even realize he was under guard, yet I saw to it that he cetained so acme, and was never out of my sight. 'I was my ordera to hold him quiet until I had mes-sage from Hamilton. He suspected nothing, and there was no trouble; not so much as a word of controversy between us. Once a day I made circuit of the island to assure myself we were alone. Occasionally he went with me. but the last time I left him in the cabin asleep. It was dusk when I returned; I had seen nothing suspicious, and was careless. I remember ap proaching the rear door, without thought of danger. I must have passed the opening of the cave here, when auddenly I was struck down from be-I saw nothing, heard nothing of my assailant. When I returned to consciousness I was lying here. That T would be Pleaud who struck

"Beyond doubt, and then, thinking me dead, dragged me into this hole Yet how came we both in there!

"We can only guess at the rest. My theory would be that the negro was interrupted by our arrival at the cahin. He discovered the entrance to the tunnel, and dragged you into it, thinking to escape himself. To make sure who we were he crept into the cabin, and

I shook my head, afraid to interrupt recovered your jacket-you left it there, didn't you?

"Ay! It was a warm night."

"The fellow must have seen some-thing that frightened him, that drove him into hiding. Later I stood there in the cave mouth, looking about. Perhaps it was then he crawled into the tunnel, and replaced the door. Ah, I have it—he did that later when he recognized the voice of mademoiselle."
"Of who? Mademoiselle?"

"Mademoiselle D'Auvray; she joined me as I stood there. Her presence would account for his fear,"

He leaned forward, as if endeavor ing to decipher my face.

"Are you telling me truth?" he asked hoarsely. "Is that girl here? What could have brought her to this What does she suspect? What place? does she know?"

"That I cannot tell, except that she believes you killed her father; discovery of your coat convinced her of that. As to how she came here— she traveled with Girty from Fort Har-mar, seeking to reach the Wyandots in advance of me. She came to the cabin alone, hoping to find her father, but instead found us in possession, and D'Auvray's dead body. It was she who thrust me into the tunnel and saved my life."

"And, now, man, where is she?"
"With those indians who attacked us, and burned the cabin-she may be

He laughed uneasily, shifting his po-

"No fear of that. She is a wonder worker with these savages; they are afraid of her; they think her cross will work miracles. Saint Denis! I would rather have her with me than all the chiefs.

"Could she save a man from the tor-

ture, the stake?"
"She has done it; ay! I saw it done, and It took some courage. But might fall with these renegades Who

"Brady; the scout who accompanied

"I know of the fellow; she would have small chance of saving him." He paused, then asked auddenly: about me? Am I a prisoner, or free to Do you absolve me of murder?

"Of killing D'Auvray-yes. But your hands are bloody enough without that crime.'

Then I may go my way? "To more treachery? To those In-

dians to report my presence here?"

No, I awear-

"I accept no pledge from you. You say 't is already war on the border; then I will act accordingly. We will wait here until she comes."

"Shef Not Mademoiselle D'Auvray,"
"Yes," I answered tersely. "Mad emoiselle D'Auvray."

### CHAPTER XVII.

An Effort to Save Brady,
The night had closed down without,
but the remnants of fire still eating
away the dry legs of the cabin, yieldced a red tinge to the interior of the cellar. It was a spectral, eery light, brightening as some breeze fanned the flames, and then as suddenly laps-ing into dinness. Yet sufficient glow found way down the cutrance to en-able me to see my prisoner and obable me to see my prisoner, and ob-

serve his movements. A descending figure blotted out the red glare of the entrance. We both stared upward unable to decide who the visitor might be: I could perceive merely a dim, indistinct outline. The smudge of a figure descended quietly, set with evident confidence that the dark cellar was deserted. I attempt did not say anything about the new ed to step back, so as not to be tween the two, but something rattled under my foot, sounding loud in the The intruder stopped instant ly, drawing a quick breath of surprise.

"Who is here? Answer!" There was the sharp click of a gun lock; the words were French, the votce unmistakable

She laughed in audden relief.

"Poste! You started me! How came you out here, monsieur?" The smake of the burning cabin drove me out; else I should have suf-

focated. I burst open the door. "Burst it open!" Incredu "Then it was not barred? Son Incredulously. Some one ad entered from this end."

So I discovered, mademoiselle; one of there is here with me-an old acquaintance of yours.

Of mine!" 'Ay! Step out into the cave so the light can find entrance; now, do you know the man?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Bit of First Aid.

In cases of shock and collapse it may be advisable in certain cases where collapse is imminent to adminlater a little stimulant in the shape of brandy and water, but it has to be noted that the use of alcohol under such circumstances must be carefully earried out, insemuch as in certain cases (as in apoptexy, for example) the administration of alcohol is calculated to prove highly injurious.

Explanation.

"A babe," says a writer, "is a mother's anchor". This, then, probably explains why the maternal parent of Moses consigned bim to the water.

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at all now and I sleep
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In Style, Except for the Shine "I rend in the tradion notes that short walsted cents would be in style this searon," commented Mrs. Pozocde to her stater, "ao your fact year's soft will be in vogue

Yes," rejoined her sister, "but it serges buying a very noticeable and brilliant gloss on them, did it? Fin afraid I can't qualify with that shine on my skirt."

Estween Seasons. "Iconios this time of year."

"The family-free about Christman expenditures is over and it's too early to texts to quarrel about next sum mera vacation."-Ransas City Jour

### Uric Acid in Your Food

Even dogs can eat too much meat Certainly many people "dig their graves with their teeth" Few get enough exercise to justify a meat diet, for meat brings uric acid. The kidneys try hard to get rid of that poison, but often a backache, or some other elight symptom will show that the kidneys cosed help. The time-reled remedy, then, is Doan's Kidney Pills

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